

God speed the Plow, And bless the Corn-Mow.

A Dialogue between

The Husband-man and Serving-man.

The Serving-man the Plow-man would invite,
To leave his Calling, and to take Delight;
But he to that by no means will agree,
Lest he thereby should come to Beggery:
He makes it plain appear, a Country life,
Doth far excell, and so they end the strife.

The Tune is, *I am the Duke of No-fil.*



M Noble friends give ear,
If mirth you love to hear,
I'll tell you as fast as I can,
A Story very true,
Then mark what doth ensue,
concerning of a Husband-man.

Serving-Man.

A Serving-man did meet
A Husband-man in the street,
and thus unto him he began,
I pray you tell to me,
Of what calling you be,
or if you be a Serving-man?

Husband-man.

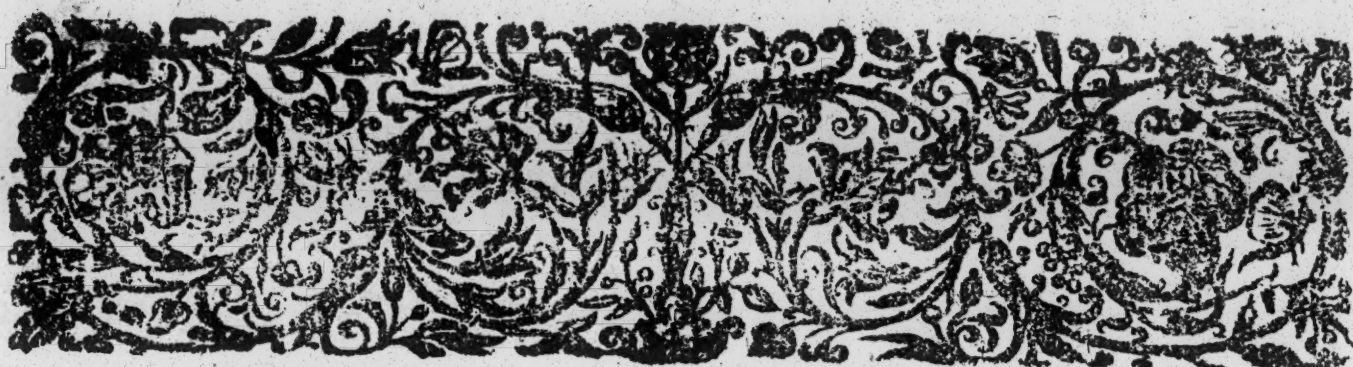
Quoth he my brother dear,
The Coast I mean to clear,
and the truth you shall understand,

I do no one disdain,
But this I tell you plain,
I am an honest Husband-man.
Serving-man.

If a Husband-man you be,
Then come along with me,
I'll help you as soon as I can,
Unto a gallant place,
Where in a little space,
you shall be a Serving-man.

Husband-man.

Sir for your Diligence,
I give you many thanks,
then answered the Plow-man again,
I pray you to me show,
Whereby that you may know,
what pleasures hath a Serving-man.



Serving-Man.

A Serving-man hath pleasure,
Which passeth time and measure,
When his Hawk on his Fist doth stand
His Hood and his Verrils brave,
And other things we have,
Which yields joy to a Serving-man.

Husband-man.

My pleasures more then that,
To see my Oxen fat,
and to prosper well under my hand,
And therefore I do mean
With my Horse and my Team,
to keep my self a Husband-man.

Serving-man.

'Tis a gallant thing,
In the prime time of the spring,
to hear the Hunts-men now & then,
His Beagle for to blow,
And the Hounds run all arow,
this is the pleasure for a serving-man

To hear the Beagle cry,
And to see the Falcon flye,
and the Hare trip over the plain,
And the hunts-men and the hound
Makes hill and Dale rebound,
this is pleasure for a serving-man.

Husband-man.

'Tis pleasure you know,
To see the Corn to grow,
and to grow so well on the land,
The Plowing and the Sowing,
The Reaping and the Mowing,
yields pleasure to the husband-man.

Serving-man.

At our Table you may eat,
All sorts of daintie meat,

Pig, Coney, Goose, Capon, & Swan,
And with Lords and Ladies fine,
You may drink Beer, ale, and wine.
this is pleasure for a Serving-man.

Husband-man.

While you eat Goose and Capon,
Ile feed on Beef and Bacon,
and a piece of hard cheese now & then,
We Pudding have and Soule
Alway ready in the house, (man.
which contents the honest Husband-

Serving-man.

At the Court you may have,
Your Garments fine and brave,
& a cloak with a gold lace laid upon,
A Shirt as white as milk,
And wrought with finest silk,
that's pleasure for a Serving-man.

Husband-man.

Such proud and costly gear,
Is not for us to wear, (a one,
amongst the bypers & byambles many
A good strong Russet Coat,
And at our need a great,
that will suffice the Husband-man.

A Proverb heard I tell,
Which likes my humour well,
and remember it well I can,
If a Courtier be too bold,
He'll want when he is Old,
then farewell the Serving-man.

Serving-man.

It needs must be confest,
That your calling is the best,
no longer discourse with you I can,
But henceforth I will pray,
By night and by day, (man.
Heavens bless the honest Husband-

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